

The Bethel News.

VOLUME XII.—NUMBER 4.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

HOSIERY.

Is something on which you can economize by calling at Smiley's. The reason is this: Our chain of stores permits us to be heavy purchasers from the importer and manufacturers' agents, thus saving us a profit and ONE FOR YOU. Ask our customers how our Stockings wear.

LADIES' HOSE, black ingrain brilliant, lace ankle, 50c.

LADIES' HOSE, fast black, embroidered lisle, lace, 50c.

LADIES' HOSE, superior lisle thread, drop stitch, embroidered clock, 50c.

LADIES' HOSE, tan lisle, embroidered and plain, 50c.

LADIES' HOSE, in black lisle, lace and drop stitch, fine quality, 37½c.

LADIES' HOSE, in black and tan, drop stitch, embroidered and plain, 25c.

LADIES' HOSE, in plain black, 10c., 12½c., 15c., 17c.

LADIES' HOSE, in plain tan, 12½c., 15c.

CHILDREN'S HOSE in styles for every day and more dressy, black, tan and white, plain, lace and ribbed, from 10c. to 25c.

Thomas Smiley

Telephone 112-2.

127-129 MAIN STREET,

NORWAY MAINE.

TOURING CAR For Sale.

A Rambler Touring car, same model as this year, bought June 20 last year new from the factory. We bought this car to do our delivering with but found that a regular delivery car was what we needed and we now offer this beautiful car with extra tire, fine lamps with big search light, all tools, boots and equipments, for sale. It is in first class condition and a good trade for some one wanting a pleasure car. Address

NOVELTY CLOAK STORE,

Sand's Building, 126 & 128 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

YOUR CHECK BOOK



will quickly settle all disputes as to bills you have paid. The check stub shows the record, and the cancelled check, which we return to you, with the endorsement of the party who received the money, constitutes a positive and indisputable receipt. Open an account with any amount and pay ALL your bills by check.

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Main Street.

BETHEL, MAINE.

MRS. GEO. I. BURNHAM.

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

At Bethel, Fridays and Saturdays.

At West Paris, Tuesday.

At Randall's.

One pair of shoes given away every week. You may take one; also footholds at Randall's. rw3 pd

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Flag Day is to-morrow, the 14th; put out your flags.

Miss Lillian Buck is employed at Dr. R. R. Tibbets'.

Mr. G. M. Forbush spent Sunday with his family in Richmond.

Gilman Chapman came down from Berlin, N. H., to spend Sunday.

Miss Margaret Stearns of Paris visited at E. C. Park's, the past week.

William Brooks, a graduate of G. A., visited at G. E. King's over Sunday.

Frank Robertson has employment in the drug store of H. S. Pushard for the summer.

Misses Maud and Mildred Chute of Skowhegan have been visiting friends in Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lawrence of Portland are receiving congratulations. It is a son.

Mrs. J. A. Forbes of Gilead attended the Commencement exercises at Gould's Academy.

Jack Frost nipped many of the gardens Monday night, blackening beans tomatoes etc.

Madame Ravi-Brooks and daughter, Rosa, of Bangor, are visiting Mrs. F. B. Schoonover.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson of Berlin, N. H., were in town to attend the Commencement reception.

Miss Ethel Keene of Poland was a guest at G. L. Thurston's last week returning to her home Monday morning.

Friends of Mr. Ferren Lovejoy of Wakefield, Mass., will be pleased to learn that he is recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Mr. Eli Barker had the misfortune to stick a nail into his foot, last week, causing him to give up his regular work for a few days. He is now about his duties as usual.

Mrs. Mabel Richardson Kane, a former preceptress of Gould's Academy, is receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter—Phyllis Richardson.

Rev. C. N. Gleason, Mrs. Angelia Clark and son Irving, Mrs. Lauretta Valentine, Mr. H. H. Bean and Mrs. Eli Barker attended the Conference of Congregational churches at Shelburne, N. H., yesterday and to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Jordan, Mrs. Wm. Kendall, Miss Bessie Kenney, Mrs. Clara Bartlett, and Mrs. T. B. Burke, Mrs. Levi Bartlett went to Portland Tuesday afternoon to attend the Convention of the Post and Relief Corps.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Chapman Foster who were married in Evans-ton, Ill., June 4, are spending a short time in Washington, D. C., and are expected to arrive in Portland where they will make their home, the latter part of this week.

H. S. Pushard has fitted up one of the coolest ice cream parlors in seventeen counties and is prepared to serve the public, too, with the best ices and cool drinks that are obtainable anywhere. Mr. Pushard is a stirring, genial fellow and with these characteristics, together his up-to-dateness, have won for him many friends and patrons since he came to Bethel.

A pleasant feature of the Epworth League meeting last Sunday evening was the presenting of a gold seal ring to Mr. Harold W. Stilson as a slight token of appreciation for his faithful and efficient services as chorister at the M. E. church during his stay in Bethel. The ring, which was presented with appropriate remarks by Rev. F. B. Schoonover, bore the initials "H. S." and on the inside were the words "Bethel M. E. church." Mr. Stilson expressed his surprise and pleasure in a few well chosen words.

Miss Fannie N. Chapman of South Paris attended the Commencement exercises last week.

Miss Anna Hanscom is a guest of her brother, Prof. F. E. Hanscom.

Mr. D. E. Edwards has been visiting his brother, F. L. Edwards.

Mr. H. O. Chapman and son of North Newry were in town last Thursday.

Mrs. Nellie Brown of Westbrook is visiting her sister, Mrs. Horace Annis.

Miss Ella Chandler of Norway has been the guest of Mrs. Minnie Godwin Stearns.

Chester Bean returned from the University of Maine, last Friday, for his summer vacation.

Miss Barbara Carter went to Bangor, Monday, to spend a few weeks with friends.

Mrs. A. G. Wiley and little daughter of Bar Mills are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Hon. E. E. Chase of Bluehill was the guest of his sister, Mrs. A. E. Herrick, a few days last week.

Mrs. Mary O. Foster who has been visiting her son C. O. Foster, has returned to her home in Newry.

Misses Anna Carlson and Mildred Tuell are attending the Commencement exercises at Orono this week.

Mrs. Harold Chapman and son Ruel of Auburn spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Hastings.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Tuesday. The report of the County Convention will be given by the delegates.

Harry Woodbury Purington who came home to attend the Commencement exercises, returned to Bowdoin college Tuesday.

There will be a special meeting of Sunset Rebekah Lodge, for drill, on Friday evening at 7:30. A full attendance is requested.

Mr. J. H. O'Connor, formerly station agent at Bethel, spent several days in town, recently, returning to Groveton, N. H., Monday.

Alton Richardson is among the U. of M. graduates, and has been filling a very flattering position in the Government Experiment Station at Providence, R. I., for several months.

Mrs. G. M. Forbush and two sons went to Richmond, P. Q., last Thursday, where she will visit her sister. They will also go to Danville where she will attend a reunion of the Byrd family.

The members of the graduating class and invited friends to the number of twenty, enjoyed a delightful outing last Saturday, to Stephen's camp at Bryant Pond. The trip was made in the early morning in the Prospect Hotel tallyho returning in the evening.

The Presiding Elder of Central District, Rev. Charles F. Parsons, will preach both morning and evening, Sunday, June 17, at the M. E. church. Quarterly Conference will be held Saturday evening, June 16, at 7:30 o'clock in the vestry.

The regular preaching service at the Universalist church will be held in Pattee chapel at 10:45 a. m., Sunday. Topic, The Lord's Prayer. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Y. P. C. U. at 7 p. m. Topic, The Duty of Happiness. The public is cordially invited to the above services.

Mr. A. M. Edwards of Boston, formerly of Syracuse, N. Y., will occupy the Lane house at the upper end of Broad street during the summer. Mr. Edwards' friends will be pleased to welcome his return to his native town, even for a short time.

Letters for the following are advertised at the postoffice:

Stephen Foster.
H. E. Hutchins.
E. A. Swan.
P. M. West.

BORN.

In Springfield, Mass., May 28, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Adelbert Kane (nee Mabel Richardson) a daughter, Phyllis Richardson.

GOULD'S ACADEMY.

A Successful Graduation.

With the return of the June days come the graduation exercises of Gould's Academy and this year as heretofore, there goes out from our village a class of boys and girls who for four years have formed a part of our social life and who go away from us carrying the best wishes of hosts of friends.

Graduation day is looked upon as a red letter day in this community for many in Bethel and adjoining towns have a warm spot in their hearts for the young people who are severing their school ties and are about to enter upon the broader duties of life. The exercises of the class of 1906 were enjoyed by a large number of people even though the weather was not of the best but the elements have to take a most unexpected freak to keep the interested people of Bethel and vicinity from attending any of the exercises of this time honored institution.

Last Thursday, Odeon Hall, where the graduation took place, was decidedly pretty in the simplicity of its decorations; only the class colors, royal purple and white were used but in such an artistic manner that many complimentary words were heard regarding their arrangement; above the stage the motto "Gradatim" was placed while in the rear of the platform were "1906" and "Gould's." The class banners occupied conspicuous places on the walls and added much to the decorations.

The students were marshalled in by Dean Pingree promptly at 2 p. m., and for two and one-half hours a pleased audience listened to the class papers which were taken in such a manner as to reflect the highest credit on the graduates, and the teachers who have labored so faithfully and been untiring in their efforts to make this graduation one of the most successful in the history of the school.

The program was as follows:

MUSIC.
INVOCATION.
MUSIC.
SALUTATORY—Ideals,
John Herbert Carter, Jr.
ADDRESS TO UNDERGRADUATES,
Marion Cram Dyer
CLASS HISTORY,
Mabel Winifred Gleason
MUSIC.
CLASS ORATION—Gradatim,
James Harold Young
CLASS PROPHECY,
Jeanette Pratt
PRESENTATION OF CLASS GIFT,
Nellie Shirley Russell
MUSIC.
THE WAY OF THE WORLD,
Grace Ann Kendall
PRESENTATION OF GIFTS TO CLASS,
Neda Florence Richards
VALEDICTORY ADDRESS,
Mabel Lillian Abbott
MUSIC.
CONFERRING OF DIPLOMAS.
SINGING CLASS ODE.
BENEDICTION.

The class ode by Grace A. Kendall was as follows:

Air—Only A Face in the Firelight.
To happy school life with its gladness,
To-day we must say good-bye;
Our hearts fill with sorrow and sadness,
At severing our school days' tie.
We think of the days that are flying,
Of hours that will never return;
Dear memories about us are sighing,
E'en now for the past we yearn.
Chorus:

Dear Gould's from you now we are going,
Soon we'll be far away,
While you are ever bestowing
Light that will shine for aye.
Happy the days you have brought us,
Layish your gifts dear school,
Honor and strength you have taught us,
In every heart you rule.
A future so fair lies before us,
Oh, may it retain its light;
A promise of glory it gives us,
A vision of joy and might.
Gould's honor shall then be our treasure,
We'll cherish her precepts so pure,
And ever in unfeigned measure,
Shall our love for her endure.
Chorus:

The class gift, a bust of Horace Mann, presented by Miss Shirley Russell, was accepted on behalf of the trustees of the school by Judge A. E. Herrick in brief but fitting remarks.

BETHEL SOUVENIRS.

My new stock of SOUVENIRS for this season is just received

and they are the most attractive goods that I ever have had in that line, many entirely new ideas, much better work and in many cases they are at lower prices than usual.

SOUVENIR LETTERS,

Something entirely new.

eight fine half tone cuts of Bethel views each the size of post-card, made up in booklet with two pages to write on and all may be sealed providing privacy that can not be had with post-cards. These sell for 10c. each or 3 for 25c., and are sure to have large sale.

Burnt leather, wood and paper Post Cards,

the largest assortment in town.

Leather, Wood, Birch bark and many other varieties of souvenirs.

EDWARD KING, Bethel, Maine.

The diplomas were presented by Prof. Hanscom with words that must be remembered by every member of the class and which if remembered and practiced will be of much value to them in years to come. The excellent music of the afternoon was furnished by Payne & Plummer's orchestra of Lewiston.

CONCERT.

The annual concert is always looked forward to with pleasure and the hall is always well filled; this year although threatening clouds hovered about and an occasional drop of rain warned the people what might come, the usual large audience gathered to listen to the Cecilia quartette which had been engaged for the occasion.

Each number of the programme was given an encore and the artists most graciously responded in each case. Miss O'Neil, the reader, was very pleasing if one is to judge by continued applause and the reputation of the quartette was fully sustained by their efforts of the evening, both as a whole and by their individual efforts.

Especial mention should be made of the accompanist, Miss Bernadette Moreau who is a pianist, of marked

Morse—Hazelton.
A quiet wedding took place last Saturday when Miss Ethel Morse and Sherman J. Hazelton were united in marriage by Rev. F. B. Schoonover. After the ceremony the happy couple departed on the express for a week's vacation. Mrs. Hazelton is well known in town; she is a graduate of Gould's Academy and a most faithful and efficient worker in the M. E. church. The groom is also well and favorably known in town and a large number of friends and acquaintances extend congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy wedded life.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazelton upon their return, will reside on Chapman street in the Plaisted house which Mr. Hazelton purchased a short time ago and which has been thoroughly remodeled inside, and now newly furnished, awaits the arrival of its new occupants.

Rat-Catching Horse.
There is a horse that catches rats and mice in Manchester, England. If a rat or mouse runs across his manger, he will grab it at it and if successful in getting it will drop it into his bucket of water, which is always left with him.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

Continued on page 4.

SODA

Visit our new fountain for Soda.

ALL FLAVORS.

GINGER ALE AND MOXIE.

ICE CREAM SODA.

In our

ICE CREAM PARLORS.

WE SERVE

VANILLA
CHOCOLATE
STRAWBERRY } ICE CREAM.

COLLEGE ICES.

Maraschino Cherry.

Strawberry.

Pineapple.

Chocolate.

Satisfaction.

H. S. PUSHARD, Druggist,

BETHEL,

MAINE.

Expels Worms

September 28, 1903.

Dear Sirs:—
I have used the True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters for nearly a year for my little girl. She used to have worms and would be sick three or four days at a time. I began the use of the True "L. F." Medicine and she has not had a spell since.

Yours truly,
MRS. IDA M. NASON,
Clinton, Me.

Children who do not thrive on good food should be watched for worms. Give small doses of "L. F." until you see results.

The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, 25 cents.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

E. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Phys. office. Bethel, Me.

Long Distance Telephone.

E. L. WRIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at Bethel, Maine.
Wheeler Stand.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect Oct. 15, 1905.

TRAINS GOING EAST.			
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Bethel, leave,	1.45	6.30	1.11
Watkins,	4.00	8.20	3.10
Watkins,	4.25	8.40	3.30
Watkins,	4.38	8.50	3.40
Bethel, arrive,	4.46	9.00	3.49
Watkins,	9.10	3.57	
Watkins,	5.05	9.18	4.05
Watkins,	5.36	9.50	4.35
Watkins,	6.40	10.45	5.35
Bethel, arrive,	7.30	11.30	6.30

TRAINS GOING WEST.			
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Bethel, leave,	8.00	1.30	7.00
Watkins,	8.50	2.25	7.50
Watkins,	9.10	2.38	8.17
Watkins,	10.14	4.05	9.18
Watkins,	10.25	4.15	9.28
Bethel, arrive,	10.35	4.25	9.37
Watkins,	10.43	4.35	9.46
Watkins,	10.55	4.51	9.59
Watkins,	11.22	5.40	
Bethel, leave,	1.30	7.50	1.00
Watkins,	6.50		7.00

SUNDAY ETICURSIONS.

Excursions to Gorham and Berlin
Begin June 3rd and run each Sun-
day till Oct. 2, fare 45cts. round trip
Train leaves Bethel at 11.12 a. m.
Returning leaves Berlin at 4 p. m.
arriving in Bethel at 5.05.

D. E. HAYES, Agent.

Pine State Custom Shoes

For men and women, \$3.50. Best
shoe made in Maine. Also Pills-
bury-Howe shoe for children. I
also have a good stock of Rubbers,
Leggings, Moccasins, etc.

Repairing Done well and Promptly.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

I DO NOT KEEP THE
ONLY GROCERY
IN BETHEL,
But I have a complete stock of
Groceries, Confectionery,
FRUIT, NUTS, TOBACCO
AND CIGARS.

If you don't see what
you want, ask for it.

R. E. L. Farwell, Bethel, Me.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes its luxuriant growth.
Keeps it free from dandruff, itching,
and all the troubles of the scalp.
Cures scalp disease & hair falling.
Sole and 100 at Druggists.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO
BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite
Workers.

Chaste Designs.
First-Class workmanship.

Bettors of inquiry promptly
answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO

PECK'S BAD BOY WITH THE CIRCUS

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK

Author of "Peck's Bad Boy Abroad," Etc.

(Copyright by J. B. Bowles.)

How the Old Man Subdued the Indians with an Electric Battery and Phosphorus—He Tries His Hand at Roping a Steer—The Disastrous Result.

Gee, but I thought pa was all in when I closed my last letter, when the Indians had him bound on a board, and had lighted a fire, and were just going to broil him. Jealousy is bad enough in a white man, but when an Indian gets jealous of his squaw there is going to be something doing, and when a whole tribe gets jealous of one old man, 'cause he has taught the squaws to be independent, and rise up as one man against the tyranny of their husbands, that white man is not safe, and as pa lay there, waiting for



The Chief's Knees Knocked Together.

the fire to get hot enough for them to lay him on the coals, I felt almost like crying, 'cause I didn't want to take pa's remains back home so scorched that they wouldn't be an ornament to society, so I went up to pa's couch to get his instructions as to his future course, when he should be all in.

I said, "Pa, this is the most serious case you have ever mixed up in. O, wimmen, how you do ruin men who put their trust in you."

Pa winked at me, and said: "Never you mind me, Hennerly. I will come out of this scrape and have all the Indians on their knees in less than an hour, begging my pardon," and then pa whispered to me, and I went to pa's valise and got an electric battery and put it in pa's pocket and scattered copper wires all around pa's body, and fixed it so pa could touch a button and turn on a charge of electricity that would paralyze an elephant, and then I got some matches and took the phosphorus off and put it all over pa's face and hands and clothes, and as it became dark and the

was the way he shook hands with them. I thought I would be laughing. Pa took a position, like a president at a New Year's reception, and shook hands with the tribe one at a time. The old chief came first, and pa gripped his hand tight, and the chief stood on his toes and his knees knocked together, his teeth chattered, and he danced a can can while pa held on to his hand and squeezed, but he finally let go and the chief wiggled his hand on a dog, and the dog got a charge of the electricity and lay dead. Then pa shook hands with everybody, and they all went through the same kind of performance, and were scared silly at the supernatural power pa seemed to have. The squaws seemed to get more electricity than the buck Indians, 'cause pa squeezed harder, and the way they danced and cut up didoes would make you think they had been drinking. Finally pa touched them all with his magic wand, and then they prepared a feast and celebrated their engagement to go with the circus, and we packed up and got



Pa Only Touched the High Places.

phosphorus began to shine, pa was a sight. He looked like moonlight on the lake, and I got the cowboy and the big game hunter and the educated Indian to get down on their knees around pa, and chant something that would sound terrible to the Indians. The only thing in the way of a chant that all of them could chant was the football tune, "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night," and we were whooping it up over pa's illuminated remains when the Indians came out to put pa on the fire, and when they saw the phosphorescent glow all over him, and his face looking as though he was at peace with all the world, and us whites on our knees, making motions and singing that hot dirge, they all turned pale, and were scared, and they fell back reverently, and gazed fixedly at poor pa, who was winking at us, and whispering to us to keep it up, and we did.

The old chief was the first to recover, and he saw that something had to be done pretty quick, so he talked Indian to some of the braves, and I slipped away and put some phosphorus all over a squaw, and she looked

ready to go to a cattle round up the next day at a ranch outside the Indian reservation, where pa was to engage some cowboys for the show. As we left the headquarters on the reservation the next morning all the Indians went with us for a few miles, cheering us, and pa waved his hands to them, and said, "bless you, me children," and looked so wise, and so good, and great that I was proud of him. The squaws threw kisses at pa, and when we had left them, and had got out of sight, pa said, "Those Indians will give the squaws a walloping when they get back to camp, but who can blame them for falling in love with the great father," and then pa winked, and put spurs to his pony and we rode across the mesa, looking for other worlds to conquer.

On the way to the ranch where we were to meet the cowboys and engage enough to make the show a success, the cowboy pa had along told pa that it might be easy enough to fool Indians with the great father dodge, and the electric battery, and all that, but when he struck a mess of cowboys he would find a different proposition, 'cause he

couldn't fool cowboys a little bit. He said if pa was going to hire cowboys, he had got to be a cowboy himself, and if he couldn't rope steers he would have to learn, 'cause cowboys, if they were to be led in the show by pa, would want him to be prepared to rope anything that had four feet. Pa said while he didn't claim to be an expert, he had done some roping, and could throw a lasso, and while he didn't always catch them by the feet, when he tried to, he got the rope over them somewhere, and if the horse he rode knew its business he ultimately got his steer, and he would be willing to show the boys what he could do.

We got to the cow camp in time for dinner, and our cowboy introduced pa to the cowboys around the chuck wagon, and told them pa was an old cowboy who had traveled the Texas trail years ago, and was one of the best horsemen in the business, a manager of a show that was adding a wild west department and wanted to hire 40 or more of the best ropers and riders, at large salaries, to join the show, and that pa considered himself the legitimate successor of Buffalo Bill, and money was no object. Well, the boys were tickled to meet pa, and some said they had heard of him when he was roping cattle on the frontier, and that tickled pa, and they smoked cigarettes, and finally saddled up and began to brand calves and rope cattle to get them where they belonged, each different brand of cattle being driven off in a different direction, and we had the most interesting free show of bucking horses and roping cattle I ever saw. Pa watched the boys work for a long time, and complimented them, or criticized them for some error, until the crazy spirit seemed to get into him, and he thought he could do it as well as any of the boys, and he told our cowboy that whenever the boys got tired he would like to get on a buckskin pony that one of the men was riding, and show them that while a little bit of practice he could stand a steer on his head, and get off his horse and tie the animal in a few seconds beyond the record time.

I told pa he better hire a man to do it for him, but he said, "Hennerly, here is where your pa has got to make good, or these cowboys won't affiliate. You take my watch and roll, 'cause no one can tell where a fellow will land when he gets his steer," and I took pa's valises and the boys brought up the buckskin horse, which smelled of pa and snorted, and didn't seem to want pa to get on, but they held the horse by the bridle, and pa finally got himself on both sides of the horse, and took the lariat rope off the pommel of the saddle and began to handle it, kind of awkward, like a boy with a clothesline. I didn't like the way the cowboys winked around among themselves and gazed at pa, and I told pa about it, and tried to get him to give it up, but he said, "When I get my steer tied, and stand with my foot on his neck, these yinking cowboys will take off their hats to me all right. I am Long Horn Ike, from the Brazos, and you watch my smoke."

Well, the boys tightened up the cinch on pa's saddle, and pointed out a range black steer in a bunch down on the flat, and told pa the game was to cut that steer out of the bunch, and rope it, and tie it, and hold up his right hand for the time keeper to record it. Gee, but pa spurred the horse, and rode into that bunch of cattle like a whirlwind, and I was proud of him, and he cut out the black steer all right, and rode up near it, and swung his lariat, and sent it whizzing through the air, and the noose went out over the head and neck and fore feet of the steer, and the horse stopped, and set itself back on its haunches, and the ropes got around the belly of the steer, and when the rope became taut, and the steer ought to have been turned bottom side up, the cinch of pa's saddle broke, the saddle came off with pa hugging his legs around it, and the black steer started due west for Texas, galloping and bellowing, and you couldn't see pa and the saddle for the dust they were following the steer. If pa had let go of the saddle, he would have stopped, but he hung to it, and the rope was tied to the saddle. The buckskin horse relieved of the saddle, looked around at the cowboys as much as to say, "wouldn't that skin you," and went to grazing, the other cattle looked on as though they would say, "Another tenderfoot gone wrong," and as the black steer and pa and the saddle went over a hill, pa only touching the high places, the boss cowboy said, "Come on and help head off the steer, and send a wagon to bring back the remains of Long Horn Ike from the Brazos," and then I began to cry for pa.

Boy Tries to Wreck Flyer.

Cincinnati—Samuel Sweeney, 14 years old, who lives near Junction City, Ky., is under arrest on the charge of attempting to wreck the Queen & Crescent's Florida special, which passes his home daily. A knuckle from a patent freight car had been saddled across the track by the youngster and the heavy train was saved by a track walker, who discovered it just in time. Detectives lay in wait at the spot, supposing that the perpetrator would return, as he had not been apprehended. The boy made his appearance next day with another knuckle from the freight car, and he was taken to Stanford, where his trial was held recently. At the place where the wreck was attempted is one of the steepest embankments along the road.

Collar Town.

Teacher—Tommy, can you tell me anything about Helen of Troy?
Tommy—Sure. She lived in Troy, on de Hudson river, an' supported her widowed mudder an' little brudder by workin' in a collar factory.—Chicago Daily News.

IN STRICT CONFIDENCE.

Women Obtain Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Help.

She Has Guided Thousands to Health.—How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Mrs. Alice Berryhill.



It is a great satisfaction for a woman to feel that she can write to another telling her the most private and confidential details about her illness, and know that her letter will be seen by a woman only.

Many thousands of cases of female diseases come before Mrs. Pinkham every year, some personally, others by mail. Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years under her direction and supervision, she has been advising sick women free of charge.

Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence of women, and every testimonial letter published is done so with the written consent or request of the writer, in order that other sick women may be benefited as she has been.

Mrs. Alice Berryhill, of 313 Boyce Street, Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "Three years ago I felt dark to me. I had ulceration and inflammation of the female organs and was in a serious condition. My health was completely broken down and the doctor told me that if I was not operated upon I would die within six months. I would have no operation but would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. He tried to influence me against it but I sent for the medicine that same day and began to use it faithfully. Within eight days I felt relief but was not entirely cured until I used it for some time.

"Your medicine is certainly fine. I have induced several friends and neighbors to take it and I know more than a dozen men and women who have been cured of their troubles and who today are as well and strong as I am from using your Vegetable Compound."

Just as surely as Mrs. Berryhill was cured, will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure every woman suffering from any form of female illness. If you are sick write Mrs. Pinkham for advice. It is free and always helpful.

PROFIT IN WINDOW POSING

Professional Who Can Keep the Same Attitude Almost Two Hours at a Time.

Of the many curious ways of making a living not one is more unique than that which a St. Louis man has adopted as a profession. He is a window poser, and has made such a success of the work that his wife and a seven-year-old daughter assist him. This man began to pose in the windows of his business houses about ten years ago. But his work was commonplace enough and he shared the honors of it with many others.

But one night in a dream he saw himself striking attitudes to display wearing apparel before a crowd. The dream impressed him and he began practicing the poses. He found he could hold some of them a long time, and then more he practiced the more expert he became.

Finally he went to a clothing store and offered to pose in a window for a certain wage. He drew a crowd. People were perplexed to know whether he was a real man or an inanimate model. They tried to make him laugh. They tapped on the window.

FORCED TO EAT BOOKS.

People Who in This Way Have Contributed to the Destruction of Literature.

Among the causes that contribute to the destruction of books, says an Italian writer, Amerigo Scariatti, there is one very curious one that may be called bibliophagia. No reference is intended to the mice that once destroyed in England an entire edition of Castelli's "Lexicon Heptaglotton," but to human beings who have literally devoured books.

In 1837 Barnabo Visconti compelled two papal delegates to eat the bull of excommunication which they had brought him, together with its silken cords and leaden seal. As the bull was written on parchment, says the Scientific American, not paper, it was all the more difficult to digest.

A similar anecdote was related by Oelrich, in his "Disertation de Bibliothecarum et Librorum Fatis" (1756), of an Austrian general, who had signed a note for 2,000 forins, and when it fell due compelled his creditors to eat it.

The Tartars, when books fell into their possession, eat them, that they may acquire the knowledge contained in them.

A Scandinavian writer, the author of a political book, was compelled to choose between being beheaded or eating his manuscript boiled in broth.

Isaac Volmar, who wrote some spicy satires against Bernard, duke of Saxony, was not allowed the courtesy of the kitchen, but was forced to swallow them uncooked.

Still worse was the fate of Philip Oldenburger, a jurist of great renown, who was condemned not only to eat a pamphlet of his writings, but also to be flogged during his repast, with orders that the flogging should not cease until he had swallowed the last crumb.

CHEAP COAL IN AUSTRALIA

So Abundant in New South Wales It Sells for Fifty Cents a Ton.

Fifty cents a ton is the price they pay for coal in New South Wales. Coal is so abundant and cheap in New South Wales that it can hardly be said, in places, to add to the value of the surface. It is drawn out by ponies. Beside it are an inexhaustible field of limestone and permanent water, both on a railway line. Rates of haulage on minerals are extremely low. There are enormous deposits of iron ore of richness varying from 60 to 90 per cent.

The chemical composition has been found satisfactory to experts in Europe, and these deposits usually are alongside deep water, thus facilitating transport. At Burnie, in Tasmania, the deposit from water level up is estimated as 20,000,000 tons. In New South Wales the deposits within sight are 60,000,000 tons. The deposits known as the Iron Knob and Iron Monarch in South Australia are stated to contain 20,000,000 tons.

The first great demand of Australia has been stated as the comprehensive production of iron and steel from her own ores. These basic articles will then be available at half their present imported cost, just as Australia now supplies herself with the purest of all salt, another basic article, at less than half the price she formerly paid for her imports.

He Didn't Understand.

"Where did Columbus first land?" asked the teacher.
"I don't know, mum," was the response of little Johnny Lethecock. "I didn't read de accounts of de mill,"—Detroit Free Press.

Malaria Remedy.

Gentian root, often used as a tonic, is considered in many malarial countries a remedy against intermittent fever. Especially is this the case in Corsica in that section of the island near the town of Aleria, which is infested with malaria. The inhabitants recently protested violently against the introduction of quinine on the part of the medical authorities, declaring that they would not abandon the remedy which had been used among them for centuries, the gentian root either powdered or simply masticated.

Long Preacher Service.

A Methodist minister who has been preaching for 77 years is worth some little attention. This distinction belongs to the Rev. Richard Rymer, of Brixton, England. He was a preacher when William IV was king of England and Andrew Jackson was president of the United States.

Alcohol from Root.

The manioc root of Madagascar yields as much as 95 per cent. of sugar. It has been used extensively for the manufacture of starch and glucose, and several Paris distillers are now making alcohol of it: 220 pounds have yielded from ten to 13 gallons of crude alcohol.

Bitter.

Mrs. Subbubs—Our old cook is to be married this week, John. I think we ought to remember her with a present.

Mr. Subbubs—Huh! Thé most kindly way for us to remember her with a present is to forget her past.—Philadelphia Press.

Want Their Finery.

"It's hard to get an actor to handle the role of the horny-handed rustic here in the melodrama," declared the Theatrical Thug, "unless you let him part his hair in the middle, wear tailor-made overalls and a ten-carat diamond ring!"—Pittsburg Gazette.

First English Coin.

The old silver penny was the first money in silver to be coined in England, and this was struck with a cross, which was so deeply cut that the coin could readily be halved or divided into quarters—hence the name of halfpence and farthings.

Soldiers' Paper.

Chaplain Rev. Francis Doherty, of the Seventeenth United States Infantry, stationed at Fort McPherson, edits a little paper called "The Haversack," which is widely read among soldiers and is frequently copied.

East Wind on Easter.

If the wind is in the east on Easter, it is regarded in some places as a wise plan to draw water and to wash in it, as by this means one will avoid the various ills from the east wind throughout the year.

Alphonso's Coach.

The state coach used by the king of Spain is drawn by eight pure white horses with plumes and white harness. Plumes wave from each corner of the coach, while a crown ornaments the center.

Disease takes vacation. If you need strength use Scott's Emulsion.

Send for free SCOTT'S EMULSION 415 Pearl Street, New York, N. Y.

On the Farm. "Had to laugh the landlord of the Mastadon Milk turned over by a switch it was to be hooked Allegash. Says I: 'By first time I ever seen fore it got started!'"

"That's just the way editor of the Plaindealer was so yomorous the piece about it for the

True to His P. Clerk (to his employer the office)—Oh, Mr. you forgotten your raining.

Mr. System—Can't made a resolution to and one at home, to emergencies. Now, they'll both be at home.

Quite a F. "I have here," began short poem which I write Falls. My friends think markable."

"I should imagine if the editor, sarcastically manage to keep your thing wet?"—Philadelphia

Proper Definition.

The old man came just in time to catch kissing his daughter.

"Sir," said the stern do you mean by that mess?"

"Pardon me," replied man, calmly, "but it is all; it's the pleasantest!"—Chicago Daily

The Royal Cos.

The messenger thund drawbridge and into the yard. Flinging him painting steed, he accost archers on guard before apartment.

"I was unavoidably gassed," doth his majesty?"

"Nay," replied a yea early hour his majesty ing except his moustache

The Editorial O.

"Don't you think that the purpose of teaching write poetry would flourish?"

"I think a school for teaching them not to would fill a longer felt ton Post.

LEGAL REPAR.

Lawyer—I say, doctor, always running us lawyer Doctor (dryly)—Well, sion doesn't make angels it?

Lawyer—Why, no; you have the advantage of doctor.—Illustrated Bits.

Controverted.

They say she is a heart Of most approved de And yet I know this For she possesses m Puck.

"Bulling His Lu.

Miss Tersleep—You're good poker player, are you late?

Mr. Stoplate—Why—er you mean?

Miss Tersleep—No matter of a deal I give you, you Cleveland Leader.

Another Theory Est.

He—I see that a French says yawning is beneficial health.

She—Indeed! I've wonder of times why I have usually well since you took here to spend the even Magazine.

Woman's Way.

McJigger—That's a funny Thimblebob—What is it?

McJigger—Miss Passy maid before she married, a her husband is dead she's young widow.—Royal.

One Minute Com.

For laughs, reads and

Disease takes no summer vacation. If you need flesh and strength use

Scott's Emulsion

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c, and \$1.00; all druggists.



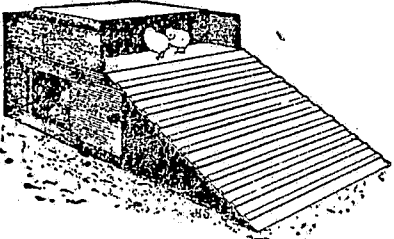
POULTRY AND BEES

A HOME-MADE BROODER.

Description of the Device Recommended by the Agricultural Department.

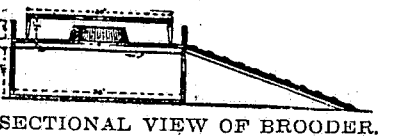
As a general rule it is best to buy such articles as brooders from men who manufacture them and guarantee them to work. In making such contrivances yourself you run your own risk; but many have succeeded with home-made brooders, and for the benefit of those who wish to try, we quote the following, condensed, from Farmers' Bulletin No. 237, of the United States department of agriculture.

For about a dollar, those who prefer the artificial method of raising chicks can make a brooder out of an



HOME-MADE BROODER.

old packing case, which will accommodate 50 chicks. The details of the construction are shown in the illustrations. The lower section of Fig. 2, where the lamp for heating is placed, is a box three feet square, made of ten-inch boards, and covered with tin or galvanized iron. Above this cover, around the edges of the lamp box, one-inch strips are nailed. Two one-inch holes are bored through these strips on each side of the box for the



SECTIONAL VIEW OF BROODER.

purpose of ventilation. A floor of matched boards is laid on the strips. A hole eight inches in diameter is cut in the center of this floor and over it is reversed an old tin pan, ten inches in diameter, the sides of the pan being punched full of holes to allow free circulation of heat. Over this is placed a table two feet six inches square, with legs 4 1/2 inches high. Around the sides of this table is tacked a curtain of felt cut from top to bottom at intervals of five or six inches to allow the chicks to pass in and out at will, the whole being surrounded by boards four inches high and three feet long nailed together at the corners and resting on the floor of the brooder. When the chicks are ten days old one of these boards may be taken away and a bridge used so that the chicks may run from the hovel to the floor of the room. (See Fig. 1.)

AN IDEA IN HEN HOUSES.

Plan of Nests Which Will Prove Convenient Both for Laying and Setting Hens.

I have a good and simple way of making hens' nests which I will give to others, says a writer in Prairie Farmer. My way is to take boards six inches wide and 12 feet long and have them sawed up into 12-inch lengths. One board will make three nests 12 inches square. Some thin boards can be used for the bottom. Now make a platform three feet wide across a portion of the house at the desired height from the floor. Place the nests on this in an even row close together at the edge of the platform next to the roosts. Now make a partition of woven wire or boards from the top of the nests, and middle of platform, to the roof of the house. When a hen wants to set, and you have no use for her for that purpose, she can be placed on the other side of the partition and be inclosed by the back of the nests and the wire netting where she will be away from the laying hens. Nests made in this manner can be easily cleaned and freed from insects.

BEEES AND POULTRY.

Watch the weaklings. The supply of turkeys is not too large. Pinch the heads of the worthless queens. Put another window in the old, dark poultry house.

Poultry culture will never do for drones. It requires live, wide-awake men. Poultry work requires the same shrewdness that any other occupation does.

Lard alone is a good insecticide. It does not need kerosene to make it effective.

We have yet to hear of the first poultry farm that was built up by dung-hill fowls.

Make the hens dance for their greens by hanging the cabbage up above the floor.

Scrubs and runts may serve their purpose, but why allow them to propagate their kind?

Range of the Bee. Bees are supposed to fly and do most of their collecting within a radius of about two miles; and within this circle, four miles in diameter, 200 swarms may be maintained.—Farm Journal.

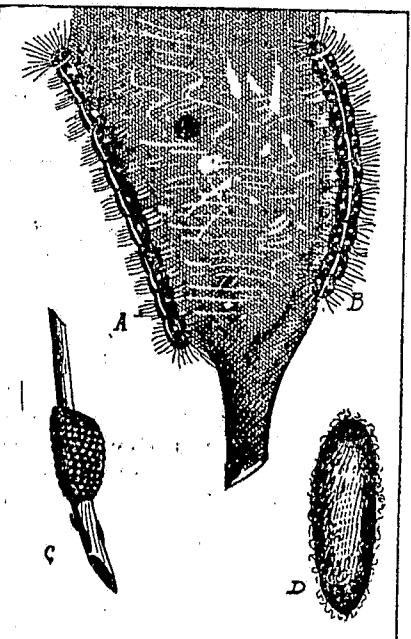
SPRING CANKER WORM.

Their Ravages on the Leaves of Trees Cause Severe Losses—How to Fight the Pest.

Through the ravages of the spring canker worm we sustain severe losses each year. These insects not only attack fruit trees, but a number of other valuable trees as well. In our orchards the apple, peach, plum, cherry and quince suffer the most severe ravages. The leaves when first attacked become perforated with small holes, and these increase in size as the leaves develop until finally the pulpy part of the leaves is devoured, leaving the skeleton of the leaf, comprising the midrib, veins and stems, giving to the trees an appearance of having been scorched by fire.

By noticing you will find that the eggs of this insect are of an oval shape, yellowish with a pearly luster, and are usually deposited in irregular clusters or masses on twigs or at the base of large branches. These eggs hatch between March and the middle of April. The adult (male) is a brownish gray moth with a spread of wings of little more than an inch; the front wings are of a pale ash color, much lighter than the former. The female is unlike the male, being wingless. Her body is of a grayish color, and she is more robust than the male. The moths issue early in the spring from the chrysalides in which state they pass the winter. You can see the male moth flying about the lights indoors during the warm evenings of early spring, which is a sure indication of the approach of the pests.

The female moths being wingless, must climb to the branches and twigs to deposit their eggs. As soon as the larvae hatch from the eggs they begin to feed ravenously upon the leaves of the trees. I have watched these pests closely and I find that the larvae, when first hatched, are from one-eighth to one-fourth of an inch in length, of a dark olive-green color, with black shining heads, changing slightly with the different moults. When they are not feeding they can be seen suspended from the leaves by fine silken threads of various lengths. The large larvae, after their period of feeding is over, descend to the ground, either by means of the silken threads or by looping their bodies and crawling down the trunks of the trees. When they reach the ground they either pass into the leaves, where they pass into the chrysalis state, to emerge as adult



APPLE WEBWORM.
(a, b, worms; c, eggs; d, cocoon.)

moths the following spring. These pests have a number of enemies found in certain parasites which feed upon the eggs of the larvae.

Birds are helpful agents in destroying eggs and they are always welcome guests in my orchard. In combating the canker worm two methods are employed, both of which when used intelligently afford ample and effectual protection. The first measures we must take are to prevent the ascent of the wingless moths. This can be done in two ways. First, to entangle her feet so she is held; second, to prevent ascent past a certain point on the trunk of the trees, so that she will die from exhaustion. In the first instance a number of substances of a sticky nature are employed, comprising such mixtures as printer's ink, pine tar, or a mixture of resin and castor oil, at the rate of three pounds of resin (white) to two pounds of castor oil, melted together. The above mixture must be applied either directly to the trees in bands or upon bands of stiff paper. These bands should be put on during the first warm days of spring, and renewed as occasion demands.

The second method that can be followed, as suggested by the Farmers' Review, is to use collars of tin, paper, etc., so fastened around the trunks of the trees as to admit of no passage-ways at the collar. I have had a great deal of experience in fighting the canker worm and the most effectual remedy I can find in ridding my orchard of this pest is in using arsenical poisons by the use of a sprayer. The mixture I use is four ounces of paris green, four pounds of blue vitriol and four pounds of lime to 50 gallons of water. I obtain the very best material in preparing this mixture, as this is of very great importance, especially in procuring paris green. In applying the spray to the trees I keep the mixture thoroughly stirred, and avoid drenching the foliage, giving a fine misty spray until the leaves are well covered with the mixture, which is indicated by slight droppings from the foliage.



A STOCK FOUNTAIN.

Automatic Water Supply for Poultry, Sheep, Hogs or Cattle—Easily Built.

The automatic water supply fountain shown in the picture can be arranged for water poultry, sheep, hogs or cattle. The construction is very simple and but little material need be bought by any farmer to complete it, says the Farm and Home. The barrel, a, may be any common barrel that will hold water. The pipe, c, running up from trough, e, admits air to the barrel and permits water to run into pipe, d. Any sort of funnel may be used to fill the barrel as shown at b. A close fitting plug is inserted in d, to exclude air. This plug is changed from b to end of pipe, d, when filling barrel, after which plug is returned to b. When the air enters through the pipe, c, the water runs out through pipe d until it reaches the lower opening of pipe c, when it shuts off the air and the water stops running. The trough, e, should be carefully leveled and may be made of such a depth that is suitable for the kind of stock to be watered.

PEAS AND OATS MIXTURE. A Combination Which Is Highly Recommended by a Farmer Who Has Tried It.

At the Michigan farmers' institute roundup Peter Voorhees, of Pontiac, gave his experience in growing Canadian peas and oats together on his farm last season. He sowed 12 bushels peas and one bushel oats. He threshed 46 bushels of peas and the mixture, one-half of which was peas. He favors putting in the peas with a drill and burying them deeply, and a week later putting in the oats less deeply. This helps to clean the ground and gives the crop a chance to grow in balance. If the oats are sown at the same time as the peas there is some danger that they will choke the peas.

This experience is just in the line of what I have been advocating for years, says Prof. Thomas Shaw, in Orange Judd Farmer, and it is indeed refreshing to note this instance of its correctness at this time, when men are looking about for protein and balanced foods as they never did before, a yield of 46 bushels per acre of this mixture furnishes a grand lot of food. The man who gets 30 to 40 bushels an acre should be satisfied, for it will weigh about 45 pounds to the bushel and will make a grand grain food for horses, cattle, sheep and swine. It is virtually in balance and even though fed freely is not likely to do harm. It makes grand food for dairy cows fed green, and furnishes a large yield per acre.

This crop has eminent adaptation for the northern two-thirds of Michigan and Wisconsin, and for the northern half of Minnesota and North Dakota. It would also do well in northern Ohio and New York, and in certain areas of the New England states. But nowhere will this magnificent mixture grow better than in the counties of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, not distant from the lakes. The same is true of Ontario.

SERVICEABLE HAND ROLLER.

Home-Made Tool Which Will Prove Invaluable in Fertilizing Soil After Planting.

Anyone who has tried it knows the importance of firming the soil after planting seed. Rolling, in truth, holds the surface moisture by breaking up lumps and pressing the soil closer about the seed. This applies to gardening, and by passing a steel rod through the middle of a strong keg, as indicated in the accompanying cut, it is possible to make a hand roller that will meet all the requirements about any home. With a good handle attached, says the Prairie Farmer, it may be easily pushed or pulled over freshly tilled ground, and by means of the box mounted over the center of the keg, weighted to whatever degree necessary to perform the work desired. Even a new-made lawn can thus be "smoothed" with it as well as with a more expensive roller.

Quality Before Quantity. Never has quality counted so much as it does to-day. More people demand quality than ever before, and the man who raises or produces just "ordinary" things will never get top prices. Quality counts in everything, from strawberries to live stock; each must sell on its merits.

Handling the Vegetables. Do not gather vegetables in the afternoon or evening, but in the early morning. Get them into the consumers' hands as soon as possible; you will never gain anything by selling a stale vegetable. Better give it to your stock.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations, and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Ayer

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"Papa, what is satire?"
"Well, for example, when your mother asks me how much I've won at prayer meeting."

When the baby talks, it is time to give Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It's the greatest medicine known to loving mothers. It makes them eat, sleep and grow. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. The Wiley Pharmacy.

Stella—Did she tell her husband she would always remain widowed?
Bella—No but she promised not to remain married.

Any skin itching is a temper tester. The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment cures piles, eczema—any skin itching. At all drug stores.

Knicker—Who are your most distant relatives?
Bocker—The ones a million dollars away.

What's the good in keeping from him Any good things you may see, That will lift his load of labor Like Rocky Mountain Tea. The Wiley Pharmacy.

The restaurant waiter did not mean to be rude. The mistake was purely a social error.

"What will you have next?" he asked with the courtesy that becomes a waiter.

"Don't address me as lady," retorted the diner, with some show of irritation.

"Excuse me, ma'am," replied the waiter, "but all of us is liable to mistakes."

Dyspepsia is our national ailment. Burdock Blood Bitters is the national cure for it. It strengthens stomach membranes, promotes flow of digestive juices, purifies the blood, builds you up.

The world may owe you a living but you never will collect by waiting until some one comes along to make payment.

The sincerest tribute that can be paid to superiority is imitation. The many imitations of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve that are now before the public prove it the best. Ask for DeWitt's. Good for burns, scalds, chafed skin, eczema, tetter, cuts, bruises, boils and piles. Highly recommended and reliable. Sold by W. E. Bosserman. DW

Easterner—I understand the great land boom at Dugout City has collapsed.

Westerner—Yes; no use keeping it going any longer. All the land is now owned by outsiders.

Thousands annually bear witness to the efficiency of Early Risers. These pleasant, reliable little pills have long borne a reputation second to none as a laxative and cathartic. They are as staple as bread in millions of homes. Pleasant but effective. Will promptly relieve constipation without gripping. Sold by W. E. Bosserman. DW

The best excuse is the one that is never needed.

"I have been somewhat costive, but Doan's Regulets gave just the results desired. They act mildly and regulate the bowels perfectly."—George B. Krause, 306 Walnut Ave., Altoona, Pa.

It would be much easier to be good if you thought it was smart to keep anybody from catching you at it.

You cannot induce a lower animal to eat heartily when not feeling well. A sick dog starves himself, and gets well. The stomach, once overworked, must have rest the same as your feet or eyes. You don't have to starve to rest your stomach. KODOL FOR DYSPEPSIA takes up the work for your stomach, digests what you eat and gives it a rest. Puts it back in condition again. You can't feel good with a disordered stomach. Try Kodol. Sold by W. E. Bosserman. DW

Charged with allowing some of his sheep to stray, an English farmer sent a blank check to the magistrate, with a note reading: "Kindly write out your requirements, and oblige." The court filled out the check for a small fine and the case was ended.

A specific for pain—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, strongest, cheapest liniment ever devised. A household remedy in America for 25 years.

"A woman should always depend on her husband for advice," said the devoted wife.

"Yes," answered the visitor, "but it does grow monotonous not to get any advice except to economize."

A hacking cough is most annoying. One Minute Cough Cure draws the inflammation out of the throat, chest and lungs. Sold by W. E. Bosserman. DW



Lawyer—I say, doctor, why are you always running us lawyers down?
Doctor (dryly)—Well, your profession doesn't make angels of men, does it?

Lawyer—Why, no; you certainly have the advantage of us there, doctor.—Illustrated Bits.

Controverted. They say she is a heartless flirt Or most approved design. And yet I know this isn't true— For she possesses mine. —Puck.

"Bulling His Luck." Miss Terstep—You're not a very good poker player, are you, Mr. Stoplate?

Mr. Stoplate—Why—er—what do you mean?

Miss Terstep—No matter what kind of a deal I give you, you always stay.—Cleveland Leader.

Another Theory Established. He—I see that a French physician says yawning is beneficial to the health.

She—Indeed! I've wondered a number of times why I have been so unusually well since you took to coming here to spend the evenings.—Royal Magazine.

Woman's Way. McJigger—That's a funny thing. Thingumbob—What is?

McJigger—Miss Passy was an old maid before she married, and now that her husband is dead she has become a young widow.—Royal.

One Minute Cough Cure For Coughs, Colds and Whooping Cough.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
News Publishing Company,
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. O. BOWLER, Editor.
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions \$1.25 strictly in advance.
If not paid in advance \$1.50 will be charged.

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If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1906.

Gould's Academy.

Continued from page 1.

ability and who was much appreciated by her Bethel audience.

The following was the programme for the evening:

PROGRAMME.

QUARTETTE, Heigh-Ho I Love You,
CECILIAN QUARTETTE.

VOCAL SOLO, Forgotten,
MR. WHITNEY. Selected.

READING, Miss O'NEIL.

VOCAL DUET, Selected,
MISS PIKE AND MISS MORRISON.

QUARTETTE, Slumber-Song,
CECILIAN QUARTETTE.

VOCAL SOLO, a. Du bist wie eine Blume,
b. Obstation,
c. This would I do.

READING, Miss MORRISON. Selected.

VOCAL SOLO, Se Seran Rose,
MISS PIKE.

QUARTETTE, a. Absent,
b. Mighty Lak a Rose,
CECILIAN QUARTETTE.

READING, Miss O'NEIL. Selected.

VOCAL SOLO, Creole Lover's Song,
MR. PURINGTON.

QUARTETTE, The Rhine-Raft Song,
CECILIAN QUARTETTE.

RECEPTION.

The reception on Friday evening was a most enjoyable ending to the Commencement exercises of the class of 1906. The hall was decorated in royal purple and white bunting and with the easy chairs and refreshment tables was made very attractive. The graduates were assisted in receiving by Prof. and Mrs. Hanscom, the mothers, and invited friends of the graduates. The reception is always largely attended but this year the number present exceeded that of any previous year.

At the close of the reception, Mr. G. R. Wiley, one of the trustees announced that Dr. and Mrs. Gehring had a message for the guests, whereupon they came forward and Mrs. Gehring very pleasantly informed the friends of Old Gould's that she held a letter from Hon. Liberty E. Holden which was accompanied by his check for \$500.00 as a gift from him to Mr. Hanscom to relieve him of any expense which he may have met in the repairing of the principal's home. Mr. Hanscom replied briefly saying that at the proper time and place he hoped to more fully express his thanks.

Our readers are all well aware of the generous gifts that Mr. Holden has recently made to the Academy and he may indeed be called her most valued benefactor.

At 9:30 the grand march was formed and was followed by an order of dances in which a large number participated.

Barnacles in England.

The real ruler of England is the permanent official, an easy-going person whose berth is secure and whose pension awaits him when he has put in the fewest number of days that the law allows doing as little in that time as is compatible with keeping awake. The only real passion of his life is a hatred of all reformers.—London Idler.

Mohammedans.

A conservative estimate of the Mohammedan population of the world was given as 200,000,000 by Dr. Zwerger, of Arabia. The koran can be read by one-fourth of that number, while the Bible has been translated into every language spoken by the followers of the false prophet.

In England's Cabinet.

The question is being discussed in London whether the war department or the navy department has the legal right to buy and operate airships for fighting purposes. Some suggest a new department of national defense—the "Aeriality."

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning seven words to the line.

I saw it among the Business Pointers.

H. N. Upton has a pair of young heavy horses to sell also sleds and harness.

Thursday is Flag Day. Buy your flags at King's.

Burnt Leather, wood and paper Post-cards, a fine assortment of new subjects, views, fancy and comic, at King's.

New Souvenirs just received, the best line I ever had. Call at King's and see them.

King's Irish Linen, the 19 cent stationery is selling fine. Have you tried a box.

Pushard has just received a complete line of Outfery, jack-knives and pocket knives, scissors, etc. Also full line of Quality Chocolates, superior to any ever shown in town. Boxes and in bulk.

Republican Caucus.

The Republican voters of the town of Bethel are requested to meet in caucus at the Lock-up in Bethel village, in said Bethel, on Friday, June 15, 1906, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of choosing five delegates to the Republican State Convention to be held at Portland, on June 27, 1906; five delegates to the Republican District Convention for the Second District, to be held at Lewiston, on June 26, 1906, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for representative to Congress; and five delegates to the Republican County Convention to be held at South Paris, Maine, on June 28, 1906. Also to choose a Republican Town Committee for the ensuing term and to transact any other business which may properly come before said caucus.

Republican Town Committee,
E. C. PARK, Chairman,
J. U. PURINGTON, Secretary.
Bethel, Maine, June 7, 1906.

State Supt. Stetson was in Boston Saturday evening attending a banquet given in honor of some British educators who are visiting this country for the purpose of studying our schools. Mr. Stetson has been invited to go to England and speak on education.

Men and Women Wanted for Christian Work.

The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago sends out an urgent appeal to Christian young men and women of all evangelical denominations to equip themselves for Christian work. Notwithstanding that hundreds of students pass through their hands every year, the demand for such as they train far exceeds the supply. These calls are for pastors of small churches, assistant pastors, Bible teachers, home and foreign missionaries, deaconesses, Sunday School workers, leaders in boys' work, vocal instructors, choir leaders and Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. secretaries. While men and women do not get rich at this kind of work, yet salaries are offered all the way from \$600 to \$1500 a year.

The instruction in this Institute is free of cost to the students, and is under the direction of Rev. James M. Gray, dean, Rev. William Evans, director of the Bible Course, and Dr. D. B. Townner, director of the Music Course, supplemented from time to time by specialists from different parts of the world. An illustrated catalogue and schedule will be sent to any address on application to 80 Institute Place, Chicago. Students are at liberty to enter at any time as the work is carried on throughout the whole year.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Division of Labor.
Voice from Below—Are you children all in bed?

Voice from Above—Yes, mamma.

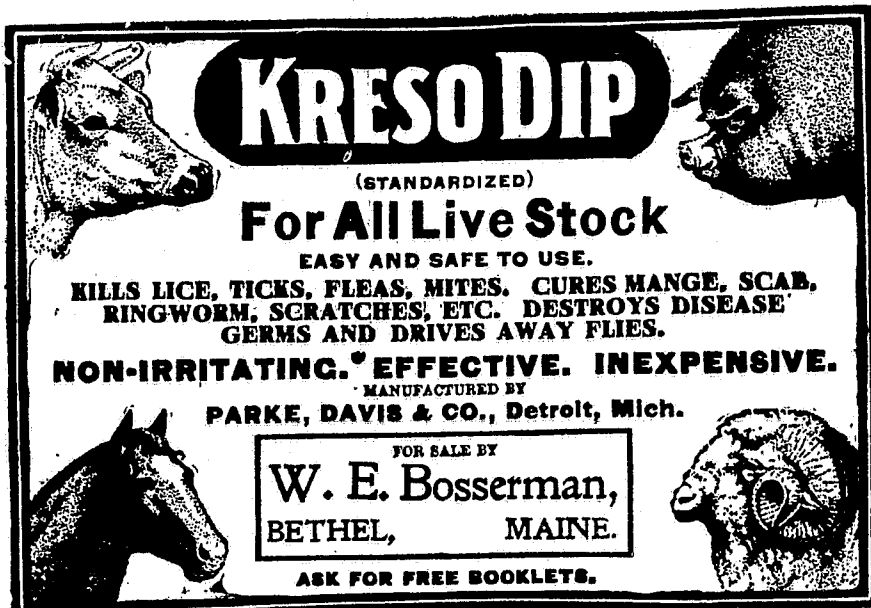
Voice from Below—Well I must say it didn't take you long to say your prayers.

Voice from Above—We divided 'em up an' each took a section an' said 'em all at once.—Cleveland Leader.

Infantile Affection.
"Our baby," says Newpaw, with a deep sigh, "is very much attached to me."

"More so than to your wife?" asked the visitor.

"You bet," answered Newpaw. "Why, he refuses to let anyone but me walk the floor with him at night."—Chicago Daily News.



KRESODIP
(STANDARDIZED)
For All Live Stock
EASY AND SAFE TO USE.
KILLS LICE, TICKS, FLEAS, MITES, CURES MANGE, SCAB, RINGWORM, SCRATCHES, ETC. DESTROYS DISEASE GERMS AND DRIVES AWAY FLIES.
NON-IRRITATING. EFFECTIVE. INEXPENSIVE.
MANUFACTURED BY
PARKE, DAVIS & CO., Detroit, Mich.
FOR SALE BY
W. E. Bosserman,
BETHEL, MAINE.
ASK FOR FREE BOOKLETS.

BOILED EGG OF ENGLAND.

Athletic Triumph Achieved by College Men Who Trained on Hen Fruit.

Far more than a mere athletic triumph was Cambridge's victory recently. It was the demonstration of a great scientific principle that bids fair to subvert the gustatory traditions of a nation. Other crews have won on form or fortune; it remained for the Light Blue crew of 1906 to owe their laurels to the common farm yard egg, says the New York Times.

On eggs they were trained—raw eggs, poached eggs, eggs boiled soft and eggs as hard as rocks, scrambled eggs, fried eggs, eggs beaten up in milk, and eggs turned into omelets. Every resource of the culinary artist was called into requisition, and in the strength of those eggs they rowed Oxford to a standstill.

When first people heard that every cantab polished off four eggs for breakfast they laughed; when they were told that five dozen eggs were consumed by the crew each day they sneered; but one or two sensational performances in practice made them sit up and take notice.

Then the historians of the turf declared that to eggs Birmingham owed in 1830 his victory in the St. Leger over Priam, the Derby winner, and the scientists came forward with uncanny calculations of how much albumen, proteins, and other things that people eat without knowing it an egg contains. The London restaurants began to feel the change. No one would take his breakfast, his luncheon, or his dinner without an egg, and egg flips, egg-nogs and every other drink with an egg to its name became the rage.

The country was scoured in all directions for eggs. From Brittany, Denmark, and other countries came eggs in countless thousands. But still the demand is increasing, and with the victory of Cambridge it is confidently expected that "The Boiled Egg of Old England" is come to stay.

Male Fish Raises Young.

The new man, in his role of nursery maid, has long been in evidence in certain piscatory families. The males of the strange-looking pipe fishes take charge of the eggs, which are given them by the female parents, and nurse them in a special pouch on the under side of their own bodies. It seems that the male and female fishes intertwine their bodies in the form of a double letter S, and that in this position the eggs are pressed from the mother to the pouch of the male. All the eggs are not transferred at once. After a first transference all the eggs are in the upper part of the pouch, where no more can be received until these are shaken down into the lower end. These processes are repeated until the pouch is filled. In about ten days the young pipe fishes are hatched.

Probably Needed It.

Bibbs—Who was the man you gave half a crown to at the hotel this morning?

Gibbs—An old literary friend of mine; author of "How to Get Rich,"—Royal Magazine.

Smallest British Possession.

Gibraltar is the smallest British possession. It measures less than two square miles. Canada is the biggest, with 3,746,000 square miles.

Horse Sense.

Gyer—That horse of mine is both deaf and blind, but he's terribly afraid of automobiles.

Myer—Why, how's that?

Gyer—His sense of smell is just as good as it ever was.—Chicago Daily News.

Complacency.

"Which do you prefer, a look or sea-level canal?"

"I don't know," answered the generally loquacious citizen. "Either makes a good topic of conversation."—Washington Star.

Less and Less.

"Chumpley poses as quite a sportsman, you know. He goes in for the very latest and—"

"And 'hitless shot,' judging from the result of his gunning expeditions."—Philadelphia Press.

"Our baby," says Newpaw, with a deep sigh, "is very much attached to me."

"More so than to your wife?" asked the visitor.

"You bet," answered Newpaw. "Why, he refuses to let anyone but me walk the floor with him at night."—Chicago Daily News.

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"More so than to your wife?" asked the visitor.

"You bet," answered Newpaw. "Why, he refuses to let anyone but me walk the floor with him at night."—Chicago Daily News.

ALBANY.

Tilton Burke of Bethel was in town on business, recently.

Sherman Trickey of Jackson, N.H., who has been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bird, has returned home.

Leslie Cummings who is working in the Novelty mill at West Bethel, spent Sunday with his father recently.

Nellie Lord of Lovell has been visiting her uncles, M. F. Loris.

Mrs. Edgar Andrews has returned from a visit to her son in Boston.

SOUTH ALBANY.

Mrs. Rena Henley is being visited by her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Jackman of Claremont, N. H.

Hyman Savage, the rag buyer and tinware vender, spent Memorial day with his family in Auburn.

Grace and Hazel Sawin visited their sister, Mrs. Hiram Holt, at North Waterford, recently.

Walter Lord, wife and sisters, Dot and Junie, and other friends have gone to the Lake-region camping out on a fishing trip.

Herman Holt and family recently spent a few days with relatives here.

Mrs. Holt stayed over a week and with her two children visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Horr.

Fred Hutchinson who broke his leg last spring, is still very lame.

The break in the bone seems to be healed, but the ankle below is badly swollen and he can use it but very little. Mr. Hutchinson has always been such an industrious man that it is quite a trial for him to sit still and see the farm work go on without lending his usual helping hand.

The sworn statement of the manufacturers protects you from opiates in Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar—the cough syrup that drives the cold out of your system. Sold by W. E. Bosserman. DW

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PAINTS

Are not all alike and the best is always the cheapest in the end. If you want the kind that lasts get the

Monarch Mixed Paints

and you will agree with the host of others who have used it that it is the best PAINT on the market.

WE ALSO RECOMMEND

Senour's Floor and Carriage Paint,

and always have on hand a supply of St. Louis Red Seal White Lead, also Shellac, Linseed oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Wood Fillers, and Brushes of All Kinds.

WHITEN YOUR WALLS WITH MURESCO

Have you tried the Celebrated Hay Make

FLEXIBLE FLOOR FINISH

Give it a trial and you will recommend it as do all who use it.

For an interior finish many of you are already wedded to

JAP-A-LAC

The rest will be after they have tried it.

Hastings Brothers

BETHEL, MAINE.

Special Bargains.

Large line and special bargains in all trimmed hats.

L. M. STEARNS,

Main Street, Bethel, Maine.

VEGETABLE SICILIAN

HALL'S Hair Renewer

Makes the hair grow long and heavy, and keeps it soft and glossy. Stops falling hair and cures dandruff. And it always restores color to gray hair. Sold for fifty years.

47 L. A. HALL, Bethel, or A. L. YOUNG, Auburn.

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WEST BE

All the Latest News Neighb

Lilac blossoms per

Some farmers are

others are planting.

Mrs. L. D. Grover

Philbrook were on

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A. J. Haskell ha

erected a Chicago

pumping water.

Mrs. H. E. Walke

her bed by illness,

treated by Dr. Tibbo

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Lilac blossoms perfume the air. Some farmers are hoeing while others are planting.

Mrs. L. D. Grover and Mrs. E. E. Philbrook were on Bethel Hill Saturday.

A. J. Haskell has bought and erected a Chicago Aermotor for pumping water.

Mrs. H. E. Walker is confined to her bed by illness, and is being treated by Dr. Tibbetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan P. Dennison were visited last week by their son, Walter, and family of South Paris.

J. E. Pike and Marie Wentworth were united in marriage at his residence in this village on Tuesday, June 5, by S. W. Potter Esq.

The protracted storm of last week ended Saturday with a terrific thunder shower and high wind. More showers followed Sunday.

Thomas Wheeler and family have moved out of town leaving a vacant tenement in the house of Wesley Dennis.

Dorothy Mills, the little daughter and only child of Mr. and Mrs. Harry N. Mills, was bitten on the leg by a dog the middle of last week, and Friday a doctor was called to treat the wound.

There was a wedding at the residence of E. Pike in this village on the evening of June 5th, when James Edward Pike of West Bethel and Marie Wentworth of West Newton, Mass., were joined in marriage by S. W. Potter, Esq., in the presence of a few invited guests, among whom were postmaster H. P. Denison with wife and grandson, station agent Miles O'Reilly and wife, engineer at the mill L. E. Allen, wife and son, Elmer. After the ceremony a short time was spent in congratulating the couple and a treat of ice cream and fruit was served, after which all returned to their homes, leaving their best wishes for the happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Pike.

Mary M. Bell is visiting her daughter, Stella, at Gorham, N. H., this week.

A. J. Haskell has just put up a wind mill at the top of his barn to be used for pumping water.

EAST BETHEL.

Judge G. F. Rich and Master Robert Rich of Berlin, N. H., visited here last Saturday.

Master Henry Howe of South Paris is spending a short vacation with his cousin, John D. Howe.

Mr. O. B. Farwell and Miss Ella Farwell have been on a carriage drive to Lovell, spending the past week with relatives there.

Mrs. G. N. Sanborn and little daughter are visiting relatives in Berlin, N. H.

Mr. Walter Bartlett has moved from Locke's Mills to Mr. Insley Young's farm in this place which he has leased for a year.

GROVER HILL.

Bion Browne and Charles Rollins from West Bethel were at True Browne's, Sunday.

George Spinney from Newry was a guest at the home of Mr. Fred Mundt, recently.

Those from here who attended church at Mason Sunday were fortunate enough to hear the wonderful voice of Mme. Ravi-Brooks of Bangor who kindly consented to sing there that day.

There is to be a school entertainment and box social at the West Bethel Flat school house, Tuesday evening, June 19. All ladies are requested to bring a box lunch containing the owner's name, which will be sold at 10 cents each. Admission free. If rainy the entertainment will be given the first pleasant evening following.

A Certain Cure for Aching Feet.

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Tired, Aching, Callous, Swelling feet. At all Drug Stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

Why Not Protect

your family with the same fidelity you do your house?

Infinitely more important is this duty, yet more often neglected. Existence is sure to end sometime—perhaps in opportunity. Omission to protect loved ones can be remedied now, but next week it may be quite another matter.

Policies that will suit any set of circumstances, giving liberal privileges and values, purchaseable at reasonable premium rates, are issued by the

UNION MUTUAL.

Agency at South Paris, C. E. TOLMAN, Manager.

Also Agency for the leading Fire Insurance Companies.

HANOVER.

Mrs. C. M. Richardson, of Dorchester, arrived at Howard's Pond, Tuesday for the remainder of the summer. She will occupy her studio and board at The Ferns.

Mr. and Mrs. Cheslie Saunders spent Saturday and Sunday at Rumford Falls, as the guests of M. J. Swain and family.

Miss Una Roberts spent several days of last week with her aunt, Mrs. G. F. Bartlett, of Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Dyer visited friends in Bethel during the Commencement exercises. They spent the day, Saturday, in Lewiston.

Quite a number from town attended the graduating exercises of Gould's Academy, Thursday.

Misses Blanche and Eva Russell visited their uncle, Mr. Frank Russell, at Middle Intevale, last week from Wednesday to Sunday, and attended the Commencement exercises at Gould's Academy.

Misses Marion Dyer and Nedra Richardson, graduates of Gould's Academy in the class of 1906, returned home, Saturday. Miss Mildred Dyer, class of '08 G. A., also returned Saturday for the summer vacation.

ALBANY—VALLEY ROAD.

A few of our farmers have their planting done in spite of the heavy rains.

A number from here attended the Commencement exercises of Gould's Academy.

Frank Sloan and daughter Gertie were at Norway and Paris Saturday and Sunday.

There will be a Republican Caucus at the Town House, Saturday, June 16, at 2 p. m.

Mr. Clay of the Homes'ead was at Grover Corner last week.

Uncle Wm. Chase and Miss Adeline Kimball visited at Locke Mills, last week.

G. E. Grover was at East Stoneham, recently, on business.

NEWRY.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bailey of Lisbon visited his parents last Saturday.

C. H. L. Powers has gone to the Lakes to build some fireplaces at a camp.

Don Smith has a crew working on the road.

J. F. Eames passed through this place, Saturday on his way to Sunday River.

Death from Lockjaw

never follows an injury dressed with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Chas. Oswald, merchant of Rensselaersville, N. Y., writes: "It cured Seth Burch, of this place, of the ugliest sore on his neck I ever saw." Cures Cuts, Wounds, Burns and Sores. 25c at all drug stores.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of JOHN CHASE, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

3ws May 15, 1906.

H. H. Hastings.

GILEAD.

Mr. Ephraim Wight was in Bethel Saturday.

John Watson of Portland is visiting his sister, Mrs. Richardson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Newell are attending the G. A. R. Encampment in Portland, this week.

Mr. J. T. Heath has been visiting friends in Norway, Greenwood, and Bethel, the past week, returning Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Wheeler visited Mrs. Wheeler's parents in Gorham, N. H., Saturday.

Mrs. Forbes attended the Gould's Academy Commencement.

The church services have been changed from 10.30 a. m. to 2.00 p. m.

Mrs. Deborah Lary entertained a party of friends on June 10, the occasion being her birthday, also the birthday of Mrs. Archie Heath.

After some figuring and much merriment a difference of forty eight years in the ages of the two ladies was decided upon. Ice cream and a birthday cake almost as large as Alice Roosevelt's was served. Several pretty gifts were received by Mrs. Lary.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Memorial day was appropriately observed in Gilead, Tuesday afternoon, May 29. Special written invitations to the veterans and a general invitation was extended to all to attend exercises at the village school house.

The teachers, Miss Vivian Dingley, and Miss Dorothy Forbes, arranged a very pleasant and enjoyable program in which every scholar bore a creditable part.

Outside the school flags, were lowered to half mast; inside, the school room was tastefully decorated with flags and flowers. Mrs. Harte Coffin kindly loaned her organ for the occasion.

The children marched in singing accompanied by drum "taps" by Mr. Eben Bennett. After the march they formed in line in front of the veterans, and with wands wound with patriotic colors, went through a pretty drill closing with the salute to the flag.

The program consisted of songs and recitations. One of the most pleasing features was a chorus by the children introducing many of the army bugle calls rendered by Mr. Winfield Newell. The Flag song with drill received enthusiastic applause from the veterans and all present. In closing there were appropriate remarks by the Rev. Mr. Farrar and a black-board talk by the pastor of the church, Rev. Mr. Forbes.

At the close, seated in a hay-rack decorated with flags and provided by Mr. J. W. Bennett, the children accompanied the veterans in their further service of tribute to their old time comrades. On their return all were cordially welcomed to the home of Mrs. J. W. Bennett where abundant refreshments were served.

Much credit is due both teachers and scholars for the very pleasant and successful day by which the

memory of noble and heroic lives is perpetuated in the hearts and minds of the school children of a great nation.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NORTH BETHEL.

Miss Minnie McKeen and Nellie Cobb of Stoneham visited Mrs. Guptill and family Friday.

Gupitill and McKeen have moved their merry-go-round to Berlin.

Mrs. Guptill and Miss Scribner went to Berlin, Tuesday.

Miss Scribner visited in Rumford a few days recently.

Mr. Everett McKeen of Littlefield visited at the Guptill House Sunday.

Mr. Will Decoster and wife were in Paris over Sunday.

Mr. Fred Kilgore and family of Northwest Bethel called in this place Sunday.

"NO CURE, NO PAY."

How W. E. Bosserman Sells Hyomei the Guaranteed Cure for Catarrh.

W. E. Bosserman has an unusual offer to make to our readers, one that will be of the greatest value to many.

For some years W. E. Bosserman has been watching the results from the use of Hyomei, a treatment for catarrh that cures by breathing medicated air, absolutely without any stomach dosing. The results have been so universally successful that he feels justified in making a public offer to treat the worst case of catarrh in Bethel with the understanding that if Hyomei does not cure, the treatment will cost absolutely nothing.

The regular Hyomei outfit costs only one dollar, and consists of a neat pocket inhaler that can be carried in the purse or vest-pocket, a medicine dropper, and a bottle of Hyomei. If this is not enough for a cure, extra bottles of Hyomei can be obtained for 50 cents.

W. E. Bosserman positively guarantees a cure if Hyomei is used in accordance with directions, or he will refund the money.

CASTORIA.

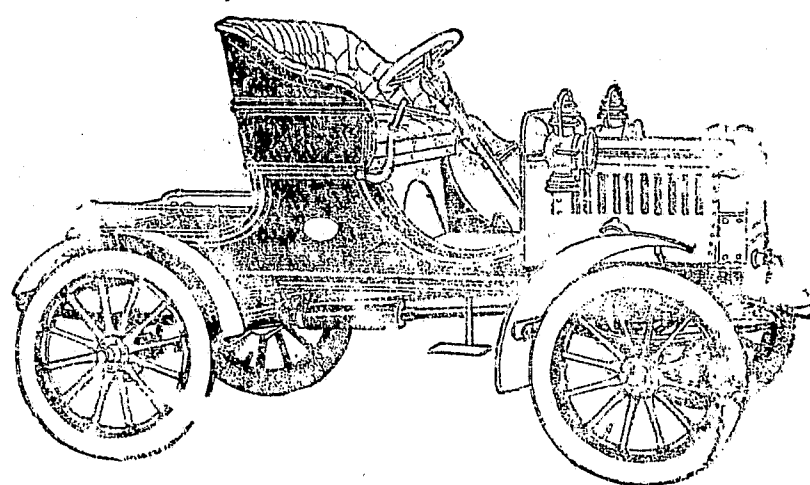
Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

New Jersey Plate Glass Ins. Co. Newark, N. J.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.	\$273,712 00
Mortgage Loans	31,100 00
Stocks and Bonds	18,450 17
Cash in Office and Bank	39,237 19
Agents' Balances	1,427 03
Bills Receivable	4,122 12
Interest and Rents	5,537 89
All other Assets	
Gross Assets	\$373,586 38
Deduct items not admitted	3,674 38
Admitted Assets	\$369,912 00
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.	
Net unpaid Losses	\$ 1,721 69
Unearned Premiums	104,176 05
All other Liabilities	12,728 05
Cash Capital	200,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities	51,250 50
Total Liabilities and Surplus	\$369,886 29

H. L. ELLIOTT, Agent, Rumford Falls, Maine.

MAXWELL



Runabout

10 horse power—opposed Motor, mounted in front under hood—Shaft drive.

Price \$780. f. o. b. factory.

The Maxwell is one of the most practical working cars on the market and is indeed the car to ride in and not to tinker with.

Will have one for demonstration in a few days.

HERRICK BROS.

BETHEL,

MAINE.

A. D. 1866-1906.

Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company.

Thirty ninth annual Statement. Assets Jan., 1906.

Cash in office and banks	\$ 137,832 23
Premiums in course of collection	201,827 69
Loans secured by mortgages on real estate (442 first liens)	952,945 00
Interest accrued on mortgage loans	24,082 58
Real estate at cost	14,690 00
State, municipal, railroad and miscellaneous bonds and stocks at cost	2,205,009 79
Present market value of stocks and bonds over cost	152,659 21
Total assets	\$3,688,146 50

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	\$ 500,000 00
Net surplus over all liabilities	1,261,459 69
Losses in process of adjustment	34,614 94
Reserve for re-insurance and brokerage on uncollected premiums	1,892,071 87
Total liabilities	\$3,688,146 50
Number of boilers insured	92,038
Net premiums written in 1905 (all steam boiler)	1,272,472 71

RECORD FOR 1905. Increased receipts in the United States. Increased receipts in New England. Increased receipts in Massachusetts.

The HARTFORD is now doing nearly 9-10 of the inspection and insurance of Steam Boilers in the New England States, and nearly 2-3 of the entire amount done throughout the United States. North Eastern Department, C. E. ROBERTS, Manager. 101 Milk Street, Converse Building, Boston, Mass.

Don't be fooled and made to believe that rheumatism can be cured with local appliances. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is the only positive cure for rheumatism. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. The Wiley Pharmacy.

WORK OF THE RED CROSS.

Organization Has Shown Great Efficiencies in Recent Disasters. Appeal for Membership.

"The San Francisco disaster, the Japanese famine, the eruption of Vesuvius and the recent typhoon in the Philippines have given the Red Cross an opportunity to show its usefulness and have demonstrated to the public that a relief organization is just as necessary in peace as it is in war.

"In Connecticut the interest in the Red Cross is especially great. Six months ago, it had only three hundred members in the State, and now the membership is eight hundred and sixty-four. Massachusetts and Rhode Island are also developing good State organizations."

The State of Maine Branch was organized in November last, and already has quite a membership and is desirous of increasing the same. The recent enthusiastic meetings in Portland, Bangor and Ellsworth, has led many to send in their applications, and it is hoped others will at once do the same, either to Mrs. FRANK H. BRIGGS, Auburn, Maine, or FREDERICK E. BOOTHBY, Treasurer, Portland, Maine, the annual dues being only One Dollar.

An Alarming Situation

frequently results from neglect of clogged bowels and torpid liver, until constipation becomes chronic. This condition is unknown to those who use Dr. King's New Life Pills; the best and gentlest regulators of Stomach and Bowels. Guaranteed by all drug gists. Price 25c.

A Monopoly of Mules

By E. F. STEARNS.

Author of "The Girl from Jepson's," "The Super and the Signs," Etc.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Hard-headed, iron-gray Abner Green, foreman of the Greer-Merrill Machine company's smaller finishing room, scowled at the landscape.

His heart was as sore as the heart of man may be, for the hope of 20 good years was gone now; the under superintendency of the works, so long his goal and so well merited, had been vacated at last—and had not been filled by him, as had been expected. "Pull," pure and simple, had brought young Burgess from the east and given him the place, and there he was, settled and self-satisfied.

He was startled by the voice of the youngest apprentice.

"Green! Barker wants you!" Barker was the superintendent.

Barker did not appear inordinately sweet that day;

"Let's see. Your room is working on the smaller parts of the machines for Champlin Mills. Yes, Green, that order must start on the first week in April, not three weeks from now!"

"We'll come near making it."

"Hang it! 'Near' won't do any good! We've got to make it! Why, Green, that contract is worth a million to Greer-Merrill—it's one of the biggest private orders of machinery on record! We've guaranteed to set up their plant and have it running on the first of May—that means that every blessed piece must be out of here before the sixth of next month. If we slip up—"

"Barker paused impressively—it means a penalty of fifteen hundred dollars for every day of delay!"

The foreman of the finishing room returned to his domain and transmitted orders.

Days passed rapidly after that—days of pell-mell, scurrying work.

On a certain Friday, however—the Friday before the week of the Champlin Mills shipment—the foreman's department came momentarily to a standstill, pending the arrival of rough pieces from the foundry. An hour would have to elapse and Abner struck off for a walk.

Off to the right some half-dozen paces, Little Feather creek rippled noisily downhill, muddy and exultant in its new release from the ice prison.

Yes, hardly half a dozen paces from the track and the snow-shed!

And slowly a great conviction came to Abner Green. A mighty thaw was under way, and—the Chicago engineers who constructed that spur of railroad had overlooked something.

It seemed incredible, and yet was not, for they had taken the only path for the road possible without endless expensive grading; and still—Abner slapped his thigh.

"It's asartin as the crack o' doom!" he informed the rocks above.

Shortly past seven that evening, when Casey's engine ran down to Broadbury to hook up the first empty car, Abner rode in the cab. From there his actions are hazy.

It is said that he went directly to Raymond, president of Broadbury's little bank, and requested the cashier of a check which would practically wipe out his savings; that Raymond obligingly opened the institution, the same being on the ground floor of his residence, and complied; that Green emerged later with some one thousand dollars in small bills.

Whatever truth may be in the above, one fact stands out with beautiful certainty; at dawn next morning a herd of 40 sturdy mules wended their way by the back road to the hillside home of Abner Green, led by that person himself and trailed by a sleepy, wondering Broadbury boy.

The colony of workers below was not within an hour of being astir. Mules were tethered in the barn, in dangerous proximity; mules were jammed, unfeelingly into the toolshed, mules were tied in the patch of woods behind the house—good mules and bad mules, plump mules and bony mules, mules that had been bought for next to nothing and mules that had seemed much too dear. But there they were, and the countryside from Broadbury to Greenville was reasonably free from superfluous mules.

Barker kept them hard at it until midnight Saturday, and with the first hour of Sunday came the blessed certainty that the Champlin Mills order could start on time.

That morning on every hand water was running, snow disappearing; the ground was an ooze; Little Feather's chatter had swelled to a faint roar.

Through the afternoon the shippers, pulled and tugged; the string of cars was loaded at last, and the machinery of the first lot had been settled for its eastward ride. Twilight came and a warm drizzle of rain set in.

Toward eight o'clock, Casey and his fireman pulled out slowly, and a long sigh of relief rose. The day's work was done; the men began to scatter.

Then, abruptly, there came from the west a dull booming, a heavy subdued noise, as of muffled thunder.

Barker hurried into the works and through to the opposite side. He opened a window and thrust his head out into the rain, seeking to penetrate the darkness toward the brook; he could see nothing; but very distinctly, very unmistakably, through the gloom came to his ears the gathering, clamping roar of a record-breaking freshet!

Would it get to the tracks? Barker bit his lips. Pshaw! It couldn't! He understood little of railroading, and it did seem risky, having the rails so near the brook; and they had squeezed

every penny that went into the road. But the engineers must have known their business; the tracks were safe enough.

And then came his answer, emphatic and final. Out in the yards, rising faintly above the voice of Little Feather, startled shouts were audible, the heavy puffing of a locomotive, a thud, a scream of escaping steam. Casey left by one door, his fireman by the other. Another roar, as water found the fire-box, a great crashing splash—then silence. The rails had spread, and the road was effectually out of commission now.

Engineers came at dawn. The drizzle of the night had settled to a steady, soaking downpour when their blackboard drew up beside the Greer-Merrill works.

They went with Barker and looked over the disaster. A quarter-mile or more had Little Feather taken to the tracks; it whirled along cheerily, the iron boot-deep below the surface. They prodded at the submerged rails and smiled dryly.

The private spur was a wreck! Could they repair it immediately? In a week, perhaps, or a month.

The proposition was absolutely, utterly unfeasible; the fact that Greer-Merrill's shipments positively must go out did not alter that a particle. The very best one could hope for was some spot down the line, where a temporary platform could be knocked together and cars run in from Broadbury to take aboard the Champlin Mills machinery.

They found that spot five miles below the works, and Barker, with a sigh, half relief, half anger, accepted the situation. It meant at least a day's delay, for he would have to drag out the discarded trucks and beg, buy, borrow or steal mules to haul them— which meant more expense.

Naturally, he came face to face with the mule problem. Barker sent for half a dozen of his minor executives and instructed them to rally forth and gather such mules and work horses—rare things in that locality—as might be obtained, on any terms.

One of the six was Abner Green, and as they filed out Barker detained him. "Er—Green." The superintendent snapped his fingers impatiently. "See here, somebody or other said that you've got two or three mules."

"Few."

"All right. We want to hire 'em. How many are there?"

Abner braced himself. "Sixty-one, sir."

"Hey? How many, Green?" Barker's chair whirled about.

"Sixty-one."

"Sixty-one mules?"

"Yes, sir."

"Six—" Barker stopped and shrugged his shoulders. "Well, it's rather a happy chance, Green, although I didn't know you had gone in for mule ranching. How much do you want to hire them out by the day?"

"I—I am anxious to hire 'em, Mr. Barker. They're for sale."

"For sale, eh? Well—how much for the lot, then?"

"Three thousand dollars."

"What?"

"Three thousand dollars, sir."

"You want too much altogether, Green," Barker stiffened. "We don't need them. That's all."

Abner departed. The seekers of mules were already gone. The day wore onward rapidly—the first of those fifteen hundred dollar days.

At eventide the five returned—five men, three mules and an anaemic horse. They had scoured Broadbury; they had descended upon Red Eagle; they had searched the country in between.

It was rather a staggerer for Barker. Doubtless there were more mules in the state. But the price seemed to be racing along with the demand, and 60 or 70 mules would total a tremendous figure. Meanwhile, the fifteen hundred per day—

Barker choked down his feelings and sent for Green, who was working in the finishing room.

"I find that it is going to take a good deal of time to buy the mules we need, Green. We have decided to take yours."

"But you know," said Abner, "mules have riz since mornin'."

"Eh?"

"You can have 'em for five thousand, sir."

Barker was on his feet. Dull purple surged into his cheeks. Infrequent as such an occurrence was, the general superintendent was losing his temper.

"Green, you go to the devil!" shouted the other. "I won't be bled, and I won't allow this firm to be bled, by any such trick of an employee as that! Get out of here!"

Abner trudged homeward through the rain, serene and elated.

Barker had been wiring details intermittently to the home office. A message from there overtook Merrill himself in his parlor car, as he sped westward on a little unannounced visit to Greenville, to superintend in person the monster Champlin Mills delivery.

He arrived at two o'clock on Tuesday morning and listened silently to Barker's full report. He took pencil and paper and figured for some 15 minutes. Arrived at a result, he looked up and said dryly:

"Send for this man Green, Barker." The foreman returned with the messenger.

Merrill looked him over quizzically. "What is the current quotation on your mules, Mr. Green?" he inquired. Abner glanced fittily at Barker. "Six thousand dollars, sir."

"Merrill turned imperturbably to the superintendent.

"Got that much banked at Broadbury?"

"Not a hundred dollars more, certainly."

"Give Mr. Green his check. And send somebody up for the mules, Barker."

Back to Boyhood Days.

How I wish I could visit New England, The dear old State of my birth, It is fifty odd years since I left it, Still, it is the grandest old place on earth. My birth place was up Ellis river, One of the prettiest valleys in Maine, It was there that I spent early childhood Dressed in homespun; that mother made plain.

I wish I could name the old neighbors, But I will attempt to write but a few There were the Elliots, the Hols and the Abbotts,

And quite a few others I knew. Every family descended from the Mayflower,

They were all of old Puritan blood. They had cleared up their farms in the valley

Where once the old pine trees had stood. I remember a few of my teachers, Susan Abbott, Henry Rolf and Frank Buck;

Early impressions are always more lasting For what we learned there always stuck. I shall never forget cousin Virtue,

Such a neat little woman, and plain, If I remember, she used to write verses And was one of the best "School Marns" in Maine.

Virtue had a kind disposition, And was never considered a scold, She taught by example and precept

With a spirit that was fearless and bold. I saw her the last time at the Corners, She was then getting wrinkled and gray, Her footsteps once elastic, were feeble

And her strength was fast giving away. Her spirit seemed then to be cheerful And her mind was surprisingly strong;

She was prepared for her home in the future Where the souls of such mortals belong. Ellis river is a branch of Androscoggin

The third largest river in Maine. The people lived mostly by farming

And all lived and dressed very plain. Idleness was a dream in my childhood

There was something for all hands to do. Mothers taught girls to do house work And fathers taught boys to work, too, Everybody worked, even Father.

We used oxen to plow all the land We had no machines then for planting, The work was all done then by hand.

We put all the potatoes in cellars, And the apples in barrels and bins; We were taught that the boy who was saving,

Was always successful and wins. We cut all the corn up and shocked it, Hauled the pumpkins in carts to the shed,

We boiled them with potatoes in kettles And gave them to the hogs that we fed. When the corn was all dried and well seasoned,

We hauled it all into the barns. We then had an old fashioned husking And ate apples, drank cider, and spun yarns.

The young folks would have apple parings. Some would pare, some core and some string;

They all brought along their fine slippers, And some one his fiddle would bring. Just as soon as the luncheon was over,

They would clear off the dining room floor, And they seldom got home until morning, For they kept up the dance until four.

At Thanksgiving we always had sleighing And we would hitch up Old Nance to the pump, We would take a ride down to the Center

To hear the sermon and songs that were sung. The Sabbath was always kept sacred, No sporting was ever allowed,

No gatherings were seen on the corners, And no boys went away in a crowd. The evenings in winter were cheerful,

The fire in the fireplace burned bright, A back log was always kept burning That would keep the house warm the whole night.

Early to bed our good parents taught us, And early to rise was the rule. After the chores were all done in the morning

Then we had to get ready for school. Everything done was like clock-work; I can't and I won't be no clerk;

Whatever our parents then told us Was gospel, and we obeyed every word. No Poor Farms and Jails were then needed

For Charity began always at home.

All had respect for their neighbor And back biting never was known.

Everything built was substantial, Barn raisings then were all the go, When the frame was up and completed

Then a wrestling match to see who could throw. The three R's were all that we needed

For we were taught to be honest and true. We gave a square deal to our neighbor

As our neighbor would ask it of you. I can now see dear mother dip candles, I can see the tallow run down the soft wicks,

It was science and art put together To dip candles and hang them on sticks. The funniest thing though was spinning of wool that was carded in rolls.

After spinning and reeling and rinsing It was hung out to dry on some poles, After dyeing and washing and drying

A warp was drawn into the loom And when mother was throwing the shuttle

It was unsafe to remain in the room. The old loom was the family blessing, With its treadles that work up and down.

From the loom we took cloth for our trousers, And pretty plaid for Hulda a gown.

The loom furnished comforts and blankets, And coverlets to spread on the beds.

Mother and the girls knit the stockings And hoods that they wore on their heads, The people then dressed in fine woolen

From the head to the soles of the feet. Their pride then was centered on comfort

And their endeavor to always keep neat. They made their own sweets from the maple,

From sap from the old maple tree. They boiled the sap down to a syrup,

Made sugar for market tariff free. Honesty stood high above policy,

Her flag waved on mountain and hill, You could trust a man then as your neighbor

And send a boy with the grist to the mill. The boys and the girls learned the Scriptures,

The Commandments, the Lord's Sermon and Prayer. These taught them to love one another,

And in business to always deal fair. I would love to visit my old birthplace,

The old land marks are not all swept away. The mountains, the rivers and valleys,

Were placed there by God's hand to stay. I would love once more to go fishing

At Grandfather's pond, 'twould be nice; In summer we could fish from the row-boat

And in winter through holes in the ice. Alas, I fear I have been dreaming

And dreams seldom ever come true, And until I can see my way clearer, I will bid you a farewell adieu.

C. K. HOWARD.

Deadly Serpent Bites

are as common in India as are stomach and liver disorders with us. For the latter, however, there is a sure

remedy: Electric Bitters; the great restorative medicine, of which S. A. Brown, Bennettville, S. C., says:

"They restored my wife to perfect health, after years of suffering with dyspepsia and a chronically torpid liver."

Electric Bitters cure chills and fever, malaria, biliousness, lame back, kidney troubles and bladder disorders. Sold on guarantee by all druggists. Price 50c.

Strong Nerve.

"I understand that you advertised for a stenographer and typewriter at three dollars a week."

"I did."

"Hours nine to six?"

"Yes. Are you an applicant?"

"No, but my nerves are run down, and I just wanted to inquire what nerve food you used."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Paradoxical.

Arctic explorers state that the water which will allow our thirst augments it when congealed into snow, and that the natives of the Arctic regions prefer enduring the utmost extremity of thirst rather than attempt to remove it by consuming snow. Yet if the snow be melted, it becomes drinkable water.

ACHED IN EVERY BONE.

Chicago Society Woman Who Was So Sick She Could Not Sleep or Eat, Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

When a woman's kidneys go wrong, her back gives out and every little task becomes a burden. She is tired, nervous, sleepless, run down—suffers daily from backache, headaches, dizzy spells, and bearing-down pains.

Don't worry over imagined "female troubles." Cure the kidneys and you will be well. Read how to find the cure.

Marion Knight, of 33 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill., member of the Chicago Federation of Musicians and a well-known club woman, says: "This winter when I started to use Doan's Kidney Pills I ached in every bone and had intense pains in the kidneys and pelvic organs. The urine was thick and cloudy, and I could barely get enough to live. I felt a change for the better within a week. The second week I began eating heartily. I began to improve generally, and before seven weeks had passed I was well. I had spent hundreds of dollars for medicine that did not help me, but \$6 worth of Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to perfect health."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Miss Knight will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-McLure Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price, fifty cents per box.



Man-Traveler Sailor.

Capt. Alexander Simpson, an English master mariner, recently completed his seventy-first voyage from London to Australia and back, having been in that trade for over 40 years. Altogether he has covered 2,000,000 miles without serious mishap.

Stingy Man!

"What lovely roses!" she exclaimed. "They're really sweet blushing American Beauties." "Yes," he replied, coldly, "they're very probably blushing at the price the florist asks for them."—Philadelphia Ledger

Following the Flag.

When our soldiers went to Cuba and the Philippines, health was the most important consideration. Willis T. Morgan, retired Commissary Sergeant U. S. A., of Rural Route 1, N. H., writes: "I was two years in Cuba and two years in the Philippines, and being subject to colds, I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which kept me in perfect health. And now, in New Hampshire, we find it the best medicine in the world for coughs, colds, bronchial troubles and all lung diseases. Guaranteed at all druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Made Money.

"I've made quite a little money out of humor," said the woman. "I didn't know you were a writer," said her friend. "I'm not. My husband gives me a quarter every time I laugh at one of his jokes."—Yonkers Statesman.

As He Said.

Witte—Well, there's one thing about Risington; he's always ready to confess his faults. Slove—Nonsense! Why, he's always bragging about being self-made. "Of course. That's just it."—Cassell's Journal.

Possibly.

He—I don't know any man who hates athletic women like Migges does. She—Why, he married one. He—Yes; that's the reason.—Chicago Daily News.

There is no need worrying along in discomfort because of a disordered digestion. Get a bottle of KODOL FOR DYSPEPSIA, and see what it will do for you. Kodol not only digests what you eat and gives that tired stomach a needed rest, but is a corrective of the greatest efficiency. Kodol relieves indigestion, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart, flatulence, and sour stomach. Kodol will make your stomach young and healthy again. You will worry just in the proportion that your stomach worries you. Worry means the loss of ability to do your best. Worry is to be avoided at all times. Kodol will take the worry out of your stomach. Sold by W. E. Bosserman. DW

Maybe Plays the Organ. The Indiana preacher who fears that there will not be enough men in heaven to sing bass in the choir probably thinks, he has a fine tenor voice himself.

CASORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Little*

FOR SALE.

The Ryerson Place in Bethel.

Fine Country Place in Mayville, near Bethel. About 135 acres, 35 tillage, 100 pasture, wood and timber. Cuts a good lot of hay. In good cultivation. Large two-story house with spacious ell and shed connected, 25 rooms; 2 large barns, 40x100 and 30x75. Water in house and barn. All in excellent repair. House has been used as hotel by owners, but was built for private house. Has been much improved lately. Location is unexcelled for health, business, home life, or summer resort. Situated in the bend of the river, with fine view of the mountains; fronted by broad, level intervals, backed by fine forests; first class community.

Upon the farm is the trotting course of the Riverside Park Association which with all buildings, goes with the farm. One of the most attractive and desirable places in the State. Excellent for summer boarders. Owner sells because the recent death of her son renders her unable to manage place. Price, \$10,000 on easy terms. Apply to HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewiston within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture and tillage land; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house, also nice well water, excellent set of farm buildings including large hen-house, new; cellar under house, ell and stable; excellent land to cultivate, and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; early land, and excellent markets for vegetables, berries and all farm produce; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of, or address, E. C. BOWLER, Bethel, Maine.

9

DeWITT'S WITCH HAZEL SALVE

THE ORIGINAL.

A Well Known Cure for Piles.

Cures obstinate sores, chapped hands, eczema, skin diseases. Makes burns and scalds painless. We could not improve the quality if paid double the price. The best salve that experience can produce or that money can buy.

Cures Piles Permanently

DeWitt's is the original and only pure and genuine Witch Hazel Salve made. Look for the name DeWitt on every box. All others are counterfeit. PREPARED BY E. C. DEWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

For Sale by G. J. White, Bethel, Me.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL LUNG DISEASES.

Price 50c & \$1.00. Free Trial.

Best and Quickest Cure for all THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES, OR MONEY BACK.

HOLLISTER'S

Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Day's Health in a Day's People.

W. J. Hollister, Health and Renewed Vigor.

E. W. Grove on Box. 25c.

